MARVEL COMICS
ELEKTRA
NOV '96 1
ELEKTRA
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
FANTASTIC 1ST ISSUE
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER OWN MONTHLY SERIES
MIKE DEODATO JR
DIRECT EDITION
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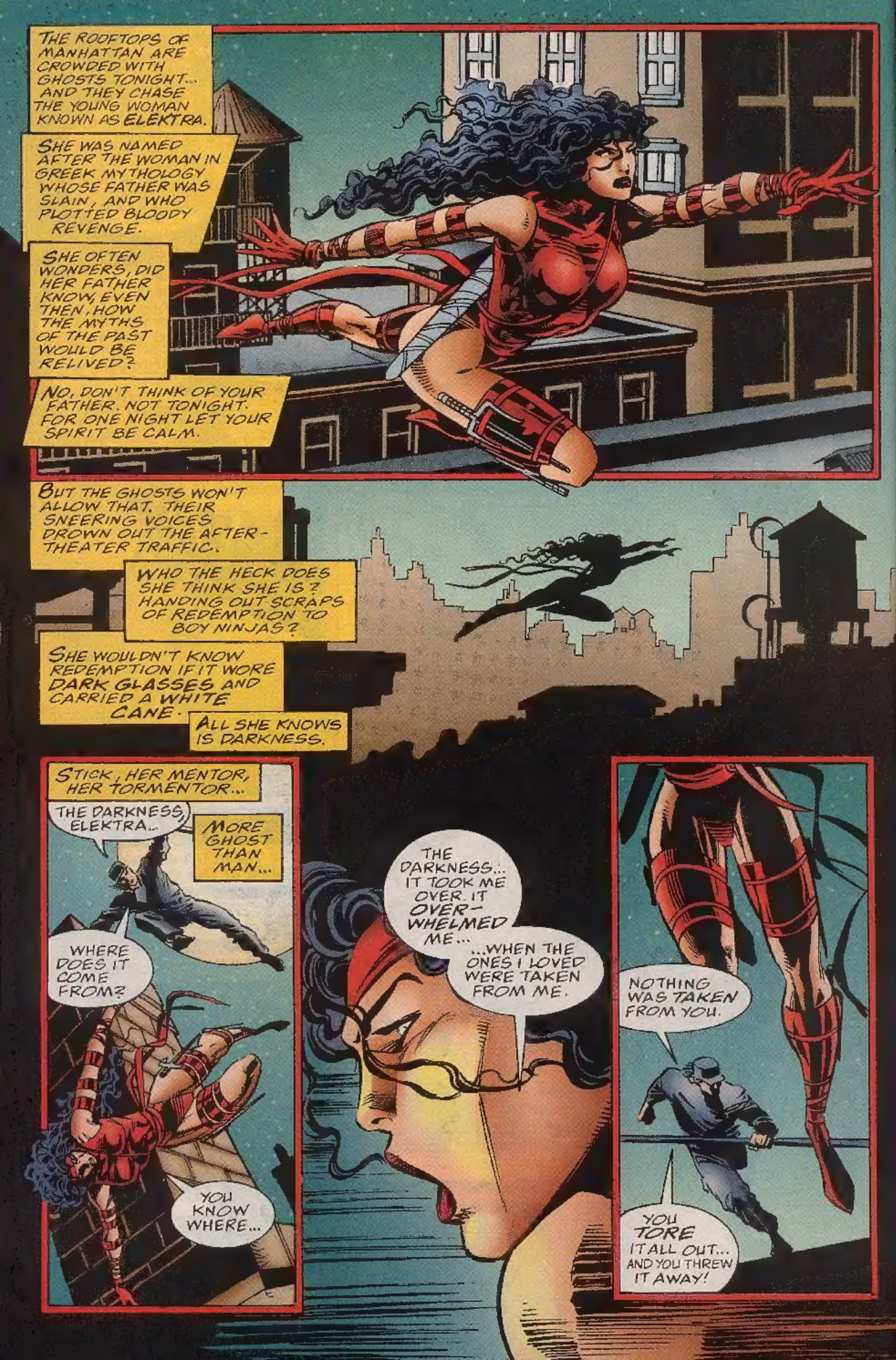
SHE'S SO COMPLICATED.
SHE LETS IN THE NIGHT, AND THAT SMELLS OF HER TOO.
BIG AND RICH AND JUST A LITTLE CRAZY.
IT FILLS UP THE THEATER, WHICH JUST A SECOND AGO STANK OF DUST AND BAD LUCK.
SHE'S GOING TO FALL, HE THINKS. SHE'S GOING TO CRASH RIGHT DOWN ONTO THE...
BUT NO.
JUST LOOK AT HER.
SHE'S ENJOYING IT.
EVERYTHING ELSE IS JUST A SIDE SHOW.
SHE IS THE PERFORMANCE.
OKAY, BOYS. CURTAIN TIME.
IT'S JUST A GIRL. CUT HER, JAY.

SHE'S JUS' STANDIN' THERE!
MAYBE WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN WID HER!
YOU DISPLAY THE GARB AND WEAPONS OF NINJAS.
BUT YOU BRING DISHONOR TO YOUR TRAINING.
HUH?
SHE'S FAST...
...JUST A GIRL.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE, CATCHING ME AT A GOOD TIME.
THERE WERE DAYS WHEN I WOULD'VE DONE SOME VERY NASTY THINGS TO YOU.
YOU DON'T LISTEN, DO YOU?
MY...GOD. THAT CREATURE.
THAT WOMAN CREATURE...
...SHE... SHE'S SO ABSURDLY SUBLIME!
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW NASTY.
BUT I'M NO SAINT, AND I CAN STILL LOSE MY TEMPER...

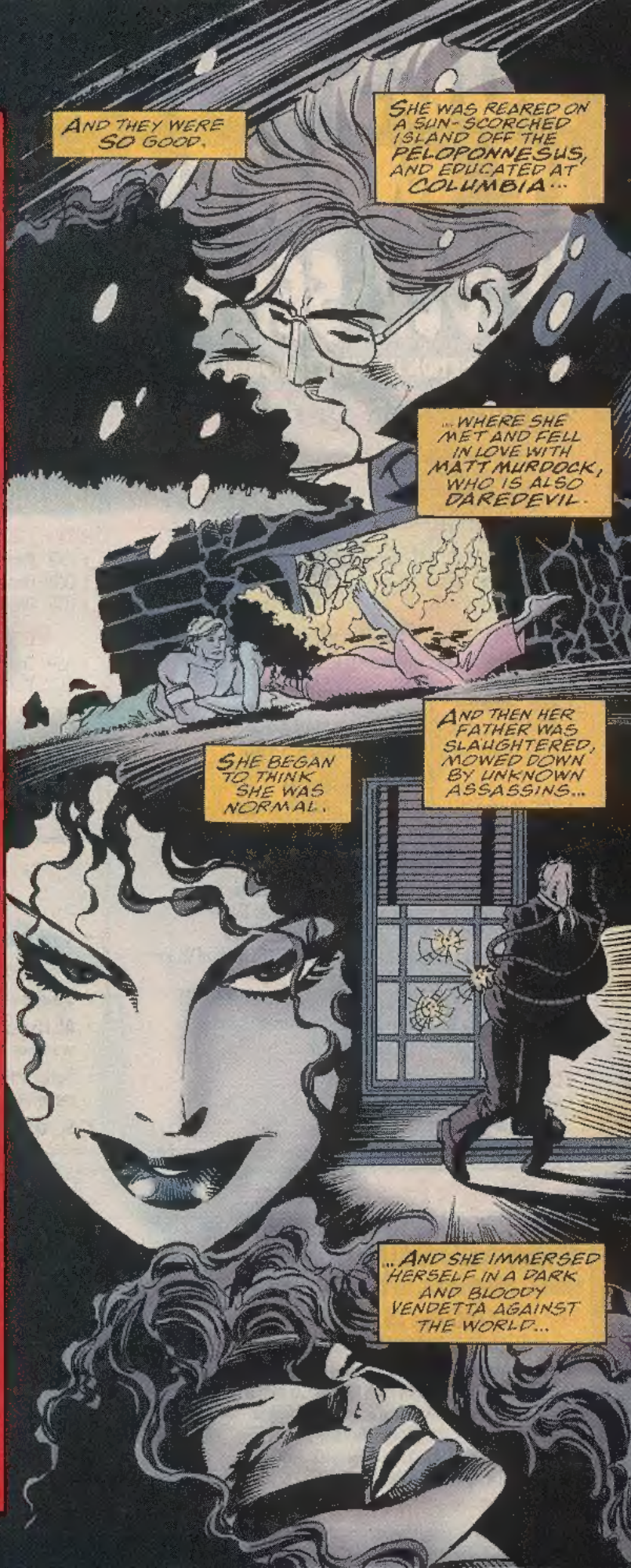
NOW SHE'S ANGRY.
HER ANGER'S LIKE A RAW BLOODY STEAK BETWEEN HER TEETH.
HER ANGER IS BIGGER THAN THESE BOYS, THESE WOULD-BE GANGSTAS.
AND HE WATCHES HER...
... AND WONDERS IF IT'S TRUE, ABOUT LOVE AND HATE...
...AND JUST KNOWS...
I'M... I'M... SORRY... PUH-PUH LEEZE...
ALL WE WANTED WAS... SOME MONEY...
IT'S TOO LATE NOW. I TOLD YOU NOT TO MAKE ME LOSE MY TEMPER...
NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE TO KILL YOU ALL!
...BEING TWO SIDES OF THE SAME BOTTLE OF LIQUOR.
THE ONE NAMED RAT MAKES A CLUMSY ATTACK.
AND THEN RAT SEES HER EYES...
... AND KNOWS...

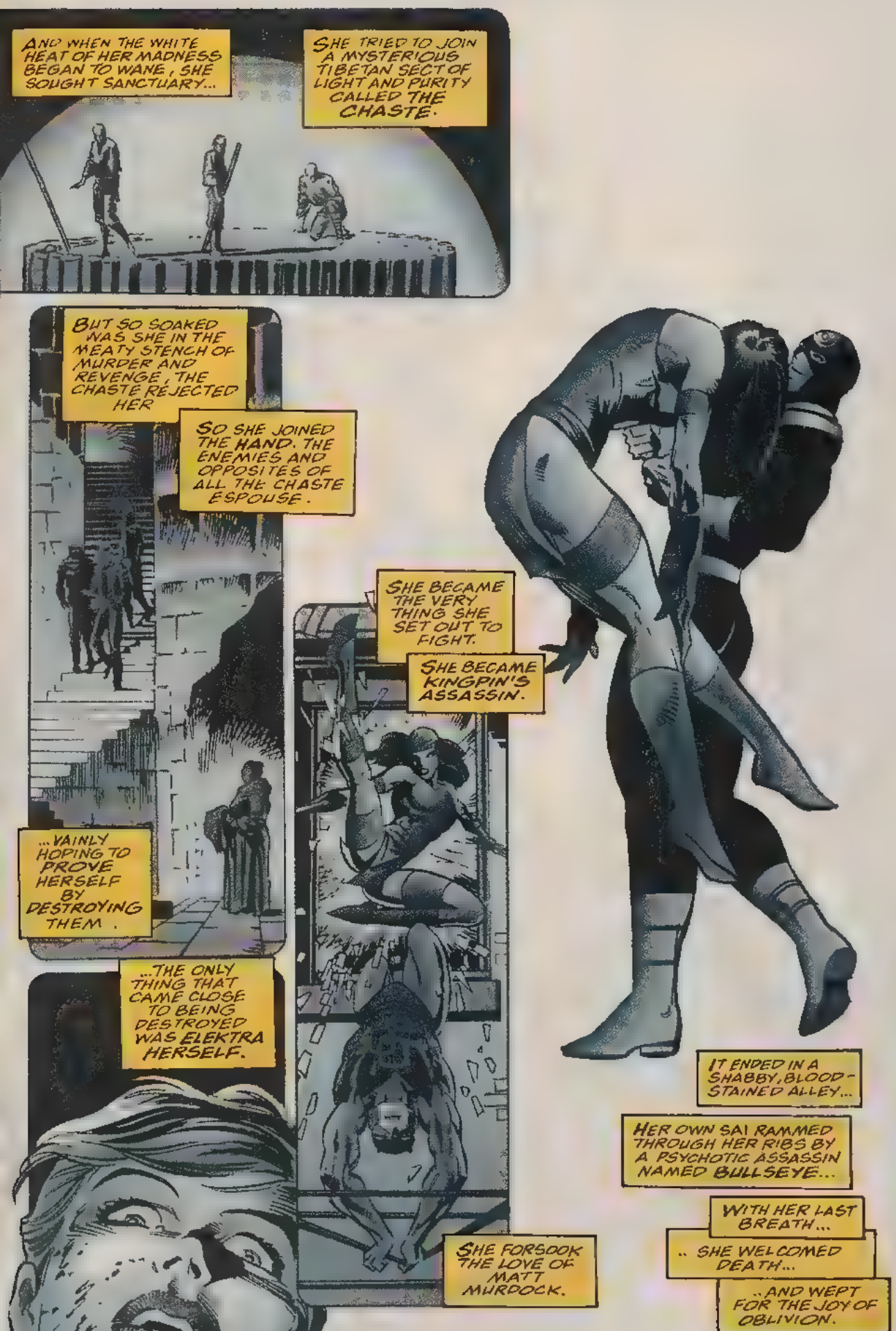
AND SHE IS. SHE REALLY IS GOING TO KILL THEM.
SHE CAN ALREADY FEEL HER SAIS EASING INTO THEIR FLESH.
ALREADY I FEEL THAT EMPTINESS, THAT BEAUTIFUL BLANK...
BUT IT'S NOT THEM SHE'S KILLING.
MY GOD, NO--! NO!
THEY'VE BEEN SQUEEZING US FOR WEEKS. THEY ASKED ME HOW I WANTED TO DIE... I SAID GRACEFULLY, IN SOMETHING BY JEAN-PAUL GAULTIER.
IF YOU HADN'T COME BY...
DO A GOOD TURN TO SOMEONE ELSE, WHICH MIGHT ENGENDER ANOTHER ACT OF GOODNESS...
HAH, HAH!
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
YOU! FIRST, YOU SAVE MY LIFE. THEN YOU TRY TO SAVE THOSE THUGS' SOULS...
...NOW YOU TRY TO TURN ME INTO MAHATMA GANDHI.
YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO WEIGHTY...
OUCH.
WAIT! I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING...
...HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF DANCING?
I'M SERIOUS! THIS IS A MODERN DANCE COMPANY!
BE CAREFUL. YOU'VE SEEN MY TEMPER.
I'M ALWAYS LOOKING FOR NEW PRODUCTIONS. I COULD BUILD SOMETHING AROUND YOU!
IT'S NEVER THEM...
THEY WILL LAY YOU OUT FOR YOUR RELATIVES TO WEEP OVER.
SKILLED MORTICIANS WILL DISGUISE YOUR TERRIBLE WOUNDS.
BROWN RATS WILL FEAST ON YOUR EYES, WHITE MAGGOTS WILL CRAWL FROM YOUR GUTS.
RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, I KILL YOU. YOU WALK WITH THE SHADOWS. YOUR VOICES WHISPER IN THE GROVES.
YOU ARE DEAD.
AND NOW I BRING YOU BACK TO LIFE.
SSSHHH
I GIVE YOU ANOTHER LIFE.
WHAT YOU DO WITH IT IS YOUR CHOICE.
YOU ARE FREE.
I WILL GIVE YOU THE ADDRESS OF A DOJO RUN BY SENSEI MCKINLEY AND LAU.
OFFER TO SCRUB FLOORS AND DO THE MOST MENIAL TASKS.
RELEARN THE SKILLS YOU HAVE CORRUPTED.

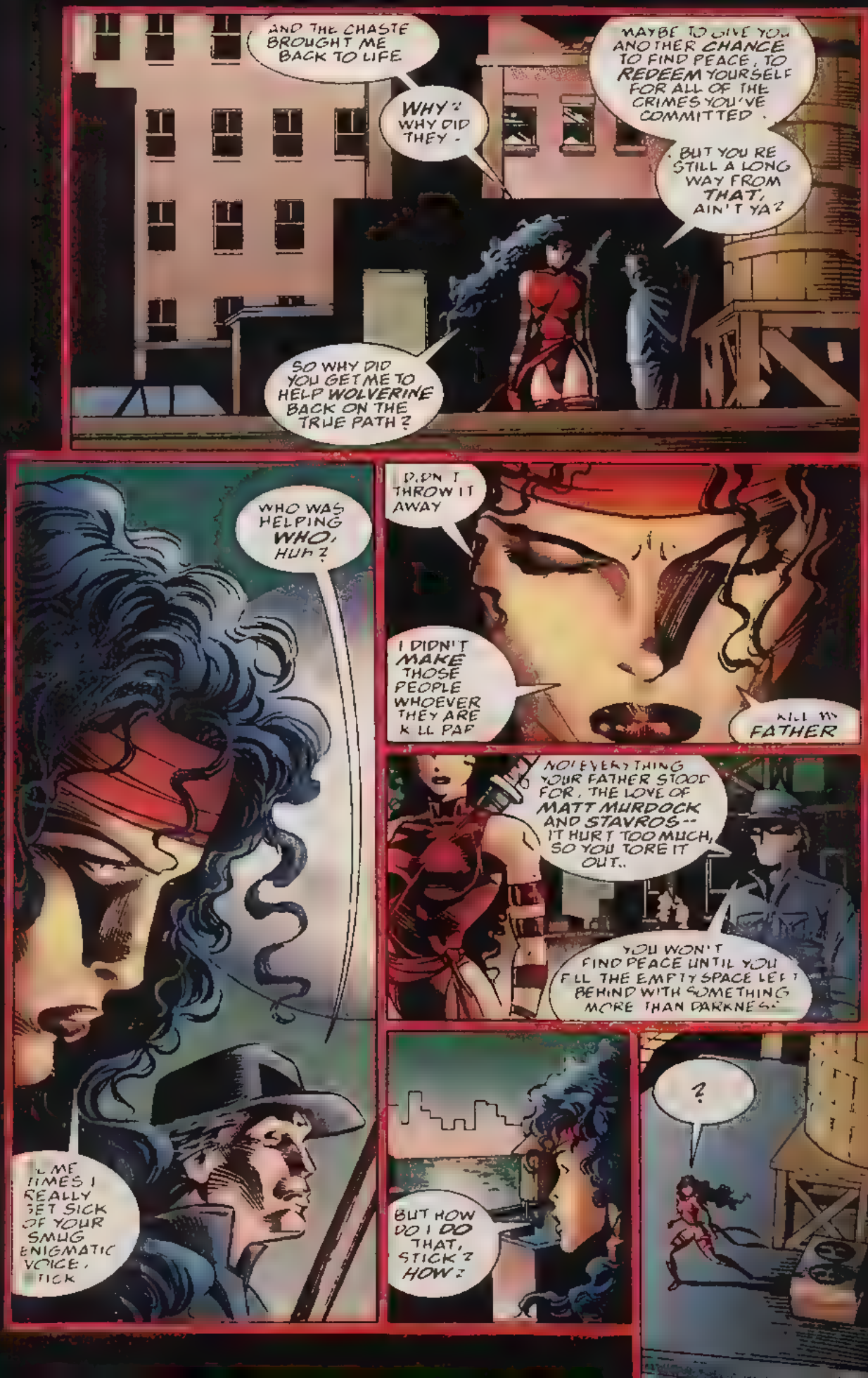
WHAT I DO ISN'T DANCING.
I OWN THE PLACE. IF I SAY IT'S DANCING, IT'S DANCING.
WHERE DO YOU LIVE? WHAT'S YOUR NAME? WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG AND SEE SOME SHOWS? WE CAN...
I TEND TO KEEP BUSY...
WELL, HEY, DROP IN ANYTIME YOU LIKE.
MY NAME'S KONRAD. KONRAD WEISS.
CAN YOU DO THAT LITTLE THING YOU DO AS YOU GO OUT? THAT THING WITH THE CHAIN AND..
A NOISE.
AT THE BACK OF THE THEATER.
WHO'S THERE?
THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY!
Oh, THAT IS SO BEAUTIFUL... SHE DOESN'T DANCE. SHE CAN DO THAT AND SHE SAYS THAT SHE DOESN'T...
EXIT STAGE LEFT, KONNIE, BOY. MAYBE THOSE THUGS SNEAKED BACK IN...
NO, NOT THE THUGS...
...THERE IS SOMEONE ELSE IN THE DARKNESS.
AND HE IS WATCHING.
HE IS WATCHING.


THE ROOFTOPS OF MANHATTAN ARE CROWDED WITH GHOSTS TONIGHT... AND THEY CHASE THE YOUNG WOMAN KNOWN AS ELEKTRA.
SHE WAS NAMED AFTER THE WOMAN IN GREEK MYTHOLOGY WHOSE FATHER WAS SLAIN, AND WHO PLOTTED BLOODY REVENGE.
SHE OFTEN WONDERS, DID HER FATHER KNOW, EVEN THEN, HOW THE MYTHS OF THE PAST WOULD BE RELIVED?
NO, DON'T THINK OF YOUR FATHER. NOT TONIGHT. FOR ONE NIGHT LET YOUR SPIRIT BE CALM.
BUT THE GHOSTS WON'T ALLOW THAT. THEIR SNEERING VOICES DROWN OUT THE AFTER-THEATER TRAFFIC.
WHO THE HECK DOES SHE THINK SHE IS? HANDING OUT SCRAPS OF REDEMPTION TO BOY NINJAS?
SHE WOULDN'T KNOW REDEMPTION IF IT WORE DARK GLASSES AND CARRIED A WHITE CANE.
ALL SHE KNOWS IS DARKNESS.
STICK, HER MENTOR, HER TORMENTOR...
THE DARKNESS, ELEKTRA...
MORE GHOST THAN MAN...
WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?
YOU KNOW WHERE...
THE DARKNESS... IT TOOK ME OVER. IT OVER-WHELMED ME...
...WHEN THE ONES I LOVED WERE TAKEN FROM ME.
NOTHING WAS TAKEN FROM YOU.
YOU TORE IT ALL OUT... AND YOU THREW IT AWAY!

IT HURTS LIKE HECK, DOESN'T IT? IT HURTS WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT YOUR FATHER, ABOUT MATT MURDOCK...
YOU CAN FEEL THE DARKNESS GROWING INSIDE YOU.
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THE DARKNESS...
BUT YOU MUST.
YOU MUST THINK ABOUT WHEN THINGS WERE GOOD...


AND THEY WERE SO GOOD.
SHE WAS REARED ON A SUN-SCORCHED ISLAND OFF THE PELOPONNESUS, AND EDUCATED AT COLUMBIA...
...WHERE SHE MET AND FELL IN LOVE WITH MATT MURDOCK, WHO IS ALSO DAREDEVIL.
SHE BEGAN TO THINK SHE WAS NORMAL.
AND THEN HER FATHER WAS SLAUGHTERED, MOWED DOWN BY UNKNOWN ASSASSINS...
...AND SHE IMMERSED HERSELF IN A DARK AND BLOODY VENDETTA AGAINST THE WORLD...


AND WHEN THE WHITE HEAT OF HER MADNESS BEGAN TO WANE, SHE SOUGHT SANCTUARY...
SHE TRIED TO JOIN A MYSTERIOUS TIBETAN SECT OF LIGHT AND PURITY CALLED THE CHASTE.
BUT SO SOAKED WAS SHE IN THE MEATY STENCH OF MURDER AND REVENGE, THE CHASTE REJECTED HER
SO SHE JOINED THE HAND. THE ENEMIES AND OPPOSITES OF ALL THE CHASTE ESPOUSE.
SHE BECAME THE VERY THING SHE SET OUT TO FIGHT.
SHE BECAME KINGPIN'S ASSASSIN.
...VAINLY HOPING TO PROVE HERSELF BY DESTROYING THEM.
...THE ONLY THING THAT CAME CLOSE TO BEING DESTROYED WAS ELEKTRA HERSELF.
SHE FORSOOK THE LOVE OF MATT MURDOCK.
IT ENDED IN A SHABBY, BLOOD-STAINED ALLEY...
HER OWN SAI RAMMED THROUGH HER RIBS BY A PSYCHOTIC ASSASSIN NAMED BULLSEYE...
WITH HER LAST BREATH...
.. SHE WELCOMED DEATH...
..AND WEPT FOR THE JOY OF OBLIVION.


AND THE CHASTE BROUGHT ME BACK TO LIFE
WHY? WHY DID THEY -
MAYBE TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE TO FIND PEACE, TO REDEEM YOURSELF FOR ALL OF THE CRIMES YOU'VE COMMITTED.
. BUT YOU RE STILL A LONG WAY FROM THAT, AIN'T YA?
SO WHY DID YOU GET ME TO HELP WOLVERINE BACK ON THE TRUE PATH?
WHO WAS HELPING WHO, HUH?
SOME TIMES I REALLY GET SICK OF YOUR SMUG ENIGMATIC VOICE, TICK
D.DN T THROW IT AWAY
I DIDN'T MAKE THOSE PEOPLE WHOEVER THEY ARE K LL PAP
KILL MY FATHER
NO! EVERYTHING YOUR FATHER STOOD FOR, THE LOVE OF MATT MURDOCK AND STAVROS -- IT HURT TOO MUCH, SO YOU TORE IT OUT..
YOU WON'T FIND PEACE UNTIL YOU FILL THE EMPTY SPACE LEFT BEHIND WITH SOMETHING MORE THAN DARKNESS
BUT HOW DO I DO THAT, STICK? HOW?
?

DAYS BECOME A WEEK.
IF YOU WISH TO STAY HERE YOU WILL RE-SCRUB THE FLOORS, AND RE-STARCH YOUR BROTHERS' UNDER-WEAR
THEN, IF YOU'RE LUCKY, WE MIGHT LET YOU TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE.
AND SO IT WAS ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE SENSEI LAU GIVES A LITTLE EARLY ADVICE TO THE THREE EX-NINJA GANGSTAS
MWD YOU, DEERAY -- CRIPPLE HIM
THE ONLY GARBAGE I'M TAKIN' OUT IS YOU, MAN!
DO I TAKE IT YOU ARE DISSATISFIED WITH OUR HOSPITALITY?
PERHAPS WE HAVE NOT BEEN KEEPING YOU SUFFICIENTLY INDUSTRIOUS
THESE BOYS LOOK KINDA SWEET WHEN THEY GOT THEIR TAILS UP. SENSE LAU REMINDS ME OF THAT CARTOON BAMBI
I CRY EVERY TIME I SEE IT, SENSEI STEWART
DEERAY, NO ONE IS COERCED INTO REMAINING HERE YOU ARE PERFECTLY FREE TO LEAVE
BUT A POET ONCE SAID THAT FREEDOM MEANS RESPONSIBILITY -- WHICH IS WHY MOST MEN FEAR IT
I DON'T FEAR NOTHIN, MAN! WE'RE OUTTA HERE!
YEAH, WE'RE GONNA ROUND UP SOME GIRLS, SELL A FEW ROCKS, AND LOTS OF OTHER COOL STUFF
HAH HAH!
COME ON RATTY
LOOK, GUYS, IT AIN'T SO BAD IN HERE AND I.
I THINK I MIGHT
I MEAN
MAYBE I WON'T HANG WITH YOU NO MORE
JEEZ RATTY'S TURNED INTO A CREEP!
HE WAS A WUSS JUST WAITIN' TO HAPPEN, MAN

OUR BELOVED BENEFACTRESS!
YOU KNOW I HATE IT WHEN YOU CALL ME THAT, SENSEI LAU
WHICH IS EXACTLY WHY HE DOES.
PERHAPS I SHOULD CALL YOU OUR LADY OF THE CHECK-BOOK, BECAUSE THAT IS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BE, I'M AFRAID
RAT WATCHES WITH A MIXTURE OF LONGING AND FEAR.
HE LOOKED INTO THE ABYSS OF HER EYES
HE CANNOT BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HE SAW THERE
BUT LOOK AT HER NOW THEY LOVE HER SHE'S SO TENDER
SHE'S NOT MUCH OLDER THAN RAT HIMSELF YET SHE MAKES HIM FEEL LIKE A CHILD
SHE DOESN'T EVEN LOOK AT HIM, HAS PROBABLY FORGOTTEN HE EVEN EXISTS
LISTEN CAREFULLY RAT HAS DONE A DIFFICULT AND PRAISEWORTHY THING
HE HAS CHOSEN YOU OVER HIS OLD FRIENDS, OVER HIS OLD WAY OF LIFE
NOW IN RETURN, YOU MUST ACCEPT RAT AS YOUR BROTHER
OKAY OKAY ALL OF YOU, NEXT DOOR AND PREPARE FOR ZAZEN

ALONE
ONLY ONE OUT OF THREE.
NOT A GOOD AVERAGE
YOU'RE TOO HARD ON YOUR-SELF.
WHAT COUNTS IS YOU MIGHT'VE SAVED ONE KID'S LIFE
ONE LIFE CHANGED CHANGES THE ENTIRE WORLD.
YOU TOLD US THAT
SORRY TO BREAK IN, BUT WHAT I SAID ABOUT THE CHECKBOOK WAS NO JOKE.
WE'RE STRAPPED. THE RENT'S DUE AND THE PLACE NEEDS REPAIRS IF WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE CONDEMNED BY THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.
SHE KNOWS THE TRUST FUND LEFT BY HER FATHER IS STRETCHED TO THE LIMIT
SHE ALLOWS HERSELF BARELY ENOUGH MONEY TO EXIST ON
NO PROBLEM I'LL GET SOME CASH TO YOU
ANOTHER THING, THERE'S BEEN SOMEONE SNOOP ING AROUND I THINK SOMEONE'S WATCHING THE PLACE.
RELAX LOTS OF STRANGE PEOPLE IN THIS CITY, KING
SHE'S LESS AT EASE THAN SHE SOUNDS
A FIST OF SOMETHING BAD GRIPS HER GUTS
THE DARK IS RANK AND MOIST, HAS HAIR AND SOUR BREATH
SHE IMAGINES IT CREEPING BEHIND HER.
SHE FIGHTS THE TEMPTATION TO TURN AROUND AND LOOK
SHE HASN'T FELT THIS WAY SINCE SHE WAS A--

BACK AT THE THEATER.
YES! YES!
YES!
YES!
YES!!
NO
YOU HAVE ALL THE GRACE OF A PREGNANT RHINOCEROS, CELIA. AND I'M PROBABLY DOING MOTHER RHINO AN INJUSTICE!
HEY! I AIN'T GOT WINGS.
I WOULD SETTLE FOR LEGS, DARLING!
..DO A WHOLE LOT BETTER..
SHE SOARS. SHE FLIES...
SHE SEEMS TO HOVER...
...AS THOUGH SUSPENDED..
BY INVISIBLE LACE...
YOUR CALVES ARE TOO TENSE. YOUR MIND IS TOO CLUTTERED.
WHEN YOU LEAP, YOU SHOULD NOT DEFY GRAVITY, BUT ENTER INTO BOLD CONTRACT WITH IT.
OH, SURE LIKE YOU CAN DO A WHOLE LOT BETTER, WHOEVER THE HECK YOU ARE?
WELL.
.. ACTUALLY I CAN.
I AM IN PAS DE CHAT HEAVEN.
IS SHE EVER GONNA COME DOWN?

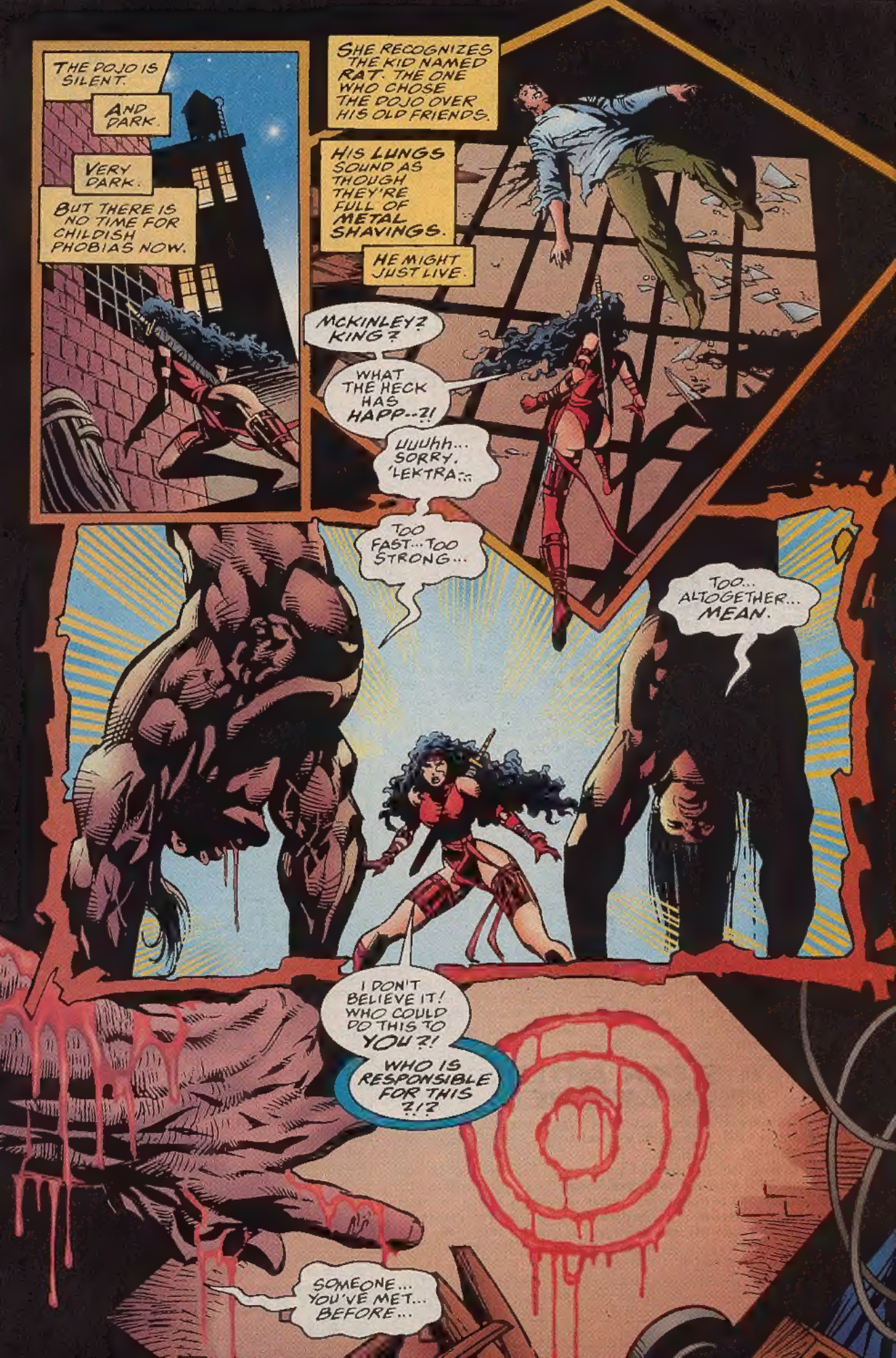
TEN MINUTES LATER
..OR SO IT SEEMS TO KONRAD WEISS
. KONRAD WEISS, THEATER OWNER ..
. BAD BOY OF THE NEW YORK CITY MODERN DANCE SET.
OCCASIONAL SCORNFUL RESTAURANT CRITIC FOR THE VILLAGE VOICE..
AND, FOR ONCE, A NEAR-SPEECHLESS SPECTATOR
BRAVO! BRAVO!
YEAH, BRAVO
WITCH
DID YOU DO AS I ASKED? DO A GOOD TURN?
I GAVE A PAN-HANDLER A DOLLAR, MADE A LARGER THAN USUAL DONATION TO A LOCAL HOSPICE, AND WENT A WHOLE HOUR WITHOUT CURSING THE PERFORMERS.
THAT'S GOOD BUT I NEED MORE I NEED MONEY.
IN FACT I NEED A WHOLE LOT OF MONEY.
I'M NOT A RICH MAN WELL, THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY TRUE. BUT--
. I TELL YOU WHAT YOU DANCE FOR ME AND I'LL GIVE YOU MONEY A WHOLE LOT OF MONEY
I TOLD YOU, I'M NOT A DANCER ..
SURE AND RUDI NUREYEV WAS A BOW-LEGGED CLODHOPPER I'LL BUILD AN ENTIRE SHOW AROUND YOU
YOU CAN HAVE AS MUCH INPUT AS YOU LIKE .
WHAT IS YOUR NAME, ANYHOW?
MY NAME IS EL--
MY STAGE NAME WILL BE..
...WILL BE EPSILON. THE GREEK LETTER E.

I'VE GOT A RIDE
NO THANKS
AND THERE'LL BE A CHECK IN THE MAIL TODAY
THE BEST IN TOWN
VROOM VROOM
VRAMM
I'LL HAVE THE CONTRACTS DRAWN UP, EPSILON
A NEW CONTRACT HITS FOR THAT WEASEL
I'M GOING TO BE A DANCER
I'M GOING TO BE MODERN DANCE
YOU MEAN ASIN GUYS N WHITE TIGHTS AND SKINNY BROADS STANDIN ON THEIR TOES.
Oh, MODERN DANCE. YA MEAN YA DON'T NEED TO PRACTICE?
THAT'S WHAT I'M HOPING.
I'M GOING TO BASE IT ON GREEK LEGENDS THE STORIES OF MY FOREFATHERS

McKINLEY STEWART ONCE FOUGHT FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE OF THE WORLD.
RAT! GET IN HERE AND EAT YOUR DINNER!
RICE, VEGETABLES, AND A KILLER PUNGENT SAUCE.
TWELVE MEAN ROUNDS WITH IRON MIKE ON AN AIRLESS NIGHT IN NEVADA, FOUR YEARS AGO..
WHAT IN~ Z
RAT~?
A LOT OF PEOPLE SAY HE SHOULD'VE WON THE SPLIT DECISION
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?
KING LAU GREW UP IN HONG KONG, AND OFTEN ATE AT THE GOVERNOR'S TABLE..
HE WAS GOING TO BE A MARTIAL ARTS SUPERSTAR...
...UNTIL THREE MEMBERS OF THE TRIAD SHOWED UP ON THE SET OF A HARRY WU MOVIE LOOKING FOR PROTECTION MONEY...
RAT! WHERE ARE YOU?!
IS THAT SOMEONE.. GIGGLING?
BY THE TIME THEIR BODIES WERE HAULED OUT OF THE HARBOR, KING WAS ABOARD A BRITISH AIRWAYS FLIGHT TO JFK.
RAT!
THEY DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS ANYTHING LEFT THAT COULD SCARE, INTIMIDATE OR ALARM THEM...
WHAT HAPPENED, MAN?!
Huh?
UNTIL TONIGHT.

LISSEN, WE BOTH KNOW WHAT YA DID FOR ME.
MAYBE YOU DID AS MUCH FOR ME
GET OUTTA HERE I OWE YA BIG TIME, AND HECK YA KNOW HOW MUCH YA MEAN TO ME
BUT HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? WHADDAYA WANNA DANCE FOR? WE AIN'T IN THE ENTERTAINMENT BUSINESS!
IT'S JUST FOR MONEY
HEY IF IT'S MONEY--
NO LOGAN BUT THANKS. IT'S UNDER CONTROL.
THAT WHY I FELT YOU SHIVERING ALL THE WAY ACROSS TOWN?
IT'S A LITTLE COLD TONIGHT
IT'S HOTTER THAN A FUR COAT ON FIRE. WHAT'S UP, SISTER?
WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE BOY, WERE YOU AFRAID OF THE DARK?
NAH THE DARK WAS 'FRAID OF ME.
WHEN I WAS LITTLE I WAS AFRAID OF IT AND I'D CALL OUT AND MY FATHER WOULD BE THERE...
AND I HAD A FEELING THE OTHER DAY, JUST LIKE I USED TO
ABOUT THE DARK.
GOOD NIGHT, LOGAN THANKS AGAIN FOR THE RIDE
DON'T MENTION IT

ELEK--
...so soft and supple, so elastic... right up to that malicious K-
And then it snaps, like a bone -KTRA!
Elektra, soft and hard ..
. supple and broken .
You move into yourself, you find a place where the darkness cannot follow ..
A shady grove, perhaps. A tender moment with Matt Murdock.
But you cannot stay there forever...
Sooner or later you will have to return to this world, and I will be waiting for you.
Haven't you guessed yet, what it is that lurks in the dark?
What it is that turns you into that scared little Greek girl calling for her Papa--?
Haven't you guessed yet. .
.. who I have sent you?
NO!


THE DOJO IS SILENT.
AND DARK.
VERY DARK.
BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR CHILDISH PHOBIAS NOW.
SHE RECOGNIZES THE KID NAMED RAT. THE ONE WHO CHOSE THE DOJO OVER HIS OLD FRIENDS.
HIS LUNGS SOUND AS THOUGH THEY'RE FULL OF METAL SHAVINGS.
HE MIGHT JUST LIVE.
MCKINLEY? KING?
WHAT THE HECK HAS HAPP--?!
UUUHH... SORRY, 'LEKTRA...
TOO FAST... TOO STRONG...
TOO... ALTOGETHER... MEAN.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WHO COULD DO THIS TO YOU?!
WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?!?
SOMEONE... YOU'VE MET... BEFORE...

BULLSEYE.
I NEVER MET HIM BEFORE... BUT THERE WAS NO MISTAKIN' HIM. HE SAYS... YOU'LL KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM...
HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU AGAIN, ELEKTRA. ONLY THIS TIME... HE'S GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU STAY DEAD...
SHE CAN FEEL THE RIP IN HER INTERCOSTAL MUSCLE, BETWEEN THE SHATTERED THIRD AND FOURTH RIBS.
...WHERE BULLSEYE SLAMMED IN HER OWN SAI...
I SEE. YES.
I SUPPOSE I HAVE WAITED FOR THIS DAY.
YOU DON'T NEED THIS FIGHT.
WE CAN MOVE TO A DIFFERENT DOJO, A DIFFERENT CITY, IT DON'T MATTER...
ALL THE WORK YOU'VE DONE ON YOURSELF; THE STRUGGLE TO FIND AND STAY ON THE RIGHT PATH...
YOU COULD KISS GOOD-BYE TO IT ALL IF YOU GO AND FACE THAT LUNATIC.
HE'LL EITHER KILL YOU... OR IN KILLING HIM YOU'LL LOSE WHATEVER CHANCE YOU HAD OF FINDING PEACE. YOU'LL BE BACK WHERE YOU STARTED.
BECAUSE IF YOU FACE BULLSEYE AGAIN...
...ONLY ONE OF YOU WILL WALK AWAY ALIVE.
YOU'RE RIGHT, KING. YOU TOO, McKINLEY. YOU'RE BOTH GOOD FRIENDS.
GET RAT TO THE HOSPITAL.
THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG.
SO FULL OF BRAVADO. SO COOL. SO CERTAIN.
SO JUST TRY TO GET TO THE DOOR...
...BEFORE YOUR LEGS START TO SHAKE.

NO PLAQUE MARKS THE SPOT.
NO INSCRIPTION TELLS THE TALE.
NO BLOOD-MARKS STAIN THE SIDE-WALK...
...TO REVEAL THAT THIS WAS WHERE ELEKTRA MET HER DEATH.
BUT THIS IS THE PLACE.
SHE SEES IT ALL SO CLEARLY.
HER OWN SHABBY LITTLE GOLGOTHA.
SHE LIVES IT AGAIN.
DIES IT AGAIN.
WHAT DOES SHE REMEMBER MOST?
THE FLASH OF CLEAR PAINFUL SANITY AFTER HER DESCENT INTO THE WHIRLWIND...
HIS BAYING LAUGHTER.
THE SPLASH SPLASH SPLASH OF HER BLOOD.
YES, THIS IS THE PLACE.
ALL THE FORKING AVENUES OF HER LIFE MEET HERE_
FOR TONIGHT SHE WILL GIVE THAT FEAR A NAME, AND A FACE...
...AND TONIGHT...
...SHE WILL NEVER BE AFRAID OF THE DARK AGAIN.
...SHE WILL MEET IT.
IS THAT YOU?
HOW VERY TYPICAL OF YOU TO BE LATE FOR YOUR OWN FUNERAL.
WAIT, TWO SETS OF FOOT-STEPS...

I'M SURE THERE'S A SUBWAY DOWN HERE SOMEPLACE.
WE'RE IN NEW YORK NOW, DAD, NOT IOWA. IT'LL BE SAFER TO GET A CAB.
WE CAN'T AFFORD A CAB...
DAD! WHAT'S THAT?!
WE ONLY HAVE A FEW DOLLARS, PLEASE...
TURN AROUND AND LEAVE. NOW! DON'T LOOK BACK. DON'T STOP FOR ANYTHING!
OH, MY GOD! BEHIND YOU!!
OH,..I DON'T LIKE THIS...
HEY...
WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?
NEXT: 'TIL DEATH DO US PART!
ELEKTRA VS. BULLSEYE!